OPERAbbit

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OPERAbit

by

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Submitted in partial fulfillment
of the requirements for the degree of
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Thesis Sponsor:

May 5, 2018
Date

Shafer Mahoney
Signature

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Date

Susan Gonzalez
Signature of Second Reader
OPERAbbit
A chamber opera in 5 scenes

Music by
Mariel Mayz

Libretto by
Andrew Mayz and Mariel Mayz

CHARACTERS
the PROTAGONIST........tenor
his DAUGHTER........soprano
OFF-STAGE VOICE........baritone

NEIGHBOR 1.........soprano
NEIGHBOR 2.........soprano
NEIGHBOR 3.........soprano
NEIGHBOR 4.........soprano

CHORUS OF NEIGHBOR WOMEN.........in two parts (soprano/alto)
GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL.........baritone
MR. RABBIT.........tenor
GIRL........soprano
SANTIAGO SAZÓN.........tenor
SAMUEL PUERTA.........baritone

INSTRUMENTATION
VIOLIN
VIOLA
CELLO
DOUBLE BASS
CLARINET in Bb / BASS CLARINET in Bb
FLUTE / ALTO FLUTE
PIANO
MARIMBA
GLOCKENSPIEL
BASS DRUM
CLAVE
CABASA
CONGA
MARACAS
Off-Stage Voice:
Siempre haremos lo mejor para nuestra gente y nuestro país

Government Official:
Our nation has been resilient and strong
In the midst of this economic war
We are very receptive to the needs of our people
We hear your cries for variety in your diet
That is why we are introducing
A revolutionary lean protein
Fuel your body
And eat adorably with:
The Rabbit.

Mr. Rabbit (aka Person in Rabbit Costume):
After decades of serving you as sports mascots
And lovable cartoon characters
We humbly ask you
To accept us into your diet
While rabbits may look like pets,
We are much better suited as food!
With a whopping two and a half kilos of meat
And zero cholesterol
You can make yourself look just like a beauty queen
Without being made of plastic at all!

Girl:
But Señor Conejo, I’ve never eaten a rabbit before
They look so playful; they look so innocent
Why would we eat such a creature?

Mr. Rabbit:
Do not ask why, just ask how!
With celebrity chef Santiago Sazón!

Santiago Sazon:
Thank you Señor Conejo
I’d like to show you my favorite rabbit recipe:
“Coniglio in Porchetta,”
or rabbit cooked like a Tuscan Pig
The key ingredients are:
Salt, sugar, potato starch, egg whites, heavy cream, black truffles,
and most importantly: Rabbit
After making the rabbit mousse and confited rabbit leg filling,
Spread them down the center of each rabbit
in between the loins.
Then wrap the rabbits, and cook them sous-vide
Serve the dish with lentil salad for a nice balanced meal!
For a more simple recipe,
try an Arepa with sliced Rabbit and cheese!

*Girl*
Rabbits sure seem delicious,
but I could not eat such a harmless animal!

*Mr. Rabbit:*
Rabbits are a lot more dangerous than you think!
Just ask Secretary of Defense, Samuel Puerta

*Samuel Puerta:*
Gracias Señor Conejo
Rabbits are actually
menacing creatures with sharp teeth
That never stop growing
They sleep with their eyes open
You cannot surprise them
Did you know a single bunny
can birth 800 bunnies in their lifetime?
Imagine our great nation
Overrun by America’s third most popular pet
We must eat the rabbits
And triumph over
the capitalist ways of America!

*Girl:*
I can’t wait to start eating rabbit,
But where can I buy them?

*Mr. Rabbit:*
Rather than sell them at grocery stores,
Our gracious government will be donating
rabbits to each household!
That way,
you can breed your own rabbits,
and eat them all the time!
After all,
Bunnies breed like bunnies!
Even our own government employees
will be eating rabbits...
Protagonist:  
(questioningly)  
Rabbits—what you ask us to breed  
The method with which we will feed  
The people of our great nation?

Government Official:  
Precisely Señor!  
Our nation will not rest  
Not even for a day  
And what better way  
To keep protests at bay  
Than adorable bunnies! (bun-AYs)  
*kisses bunny in hand*  
You see this food shortage  
Is more a blessing than a curse  
It’s saved girls from beauty schools  
to lose weight for miss universe  
It’s a blessing in disguise  
not just for women’s thighs  
because the opposition will die  
with rabbits as our allies  
Soon democratas and socialistas  
Will all be rabbit-istas!

Workers:  
(in unison)  
*stand and salute*  
Si Presidente!

(Protagonist begins walking home, rabbit in hand)

Protagonist:  
This is the life I have chosen to live  
I work for the government  
to feed my precious and kid  
Our people are struggling  
But comandante will not listen  
To those who walk these streets  
Who realize they no longer glisten

Group of Neighboring Women:  
Amo, lloro, canto, sueño  
Con caveles de pasión

Protagonist:  
Con caveles de pasión
Neighbor 1:
_Hola vecino_,
When will the subsidized food boxes arrive?

Protagonist:
_No sé señora_
Just trust the government will provide

Neighbor Group 1:
_(in the background, finishing the first chorus’ refrain)_
_Para ornar las rubias crimes_
_Del potro de mi amador_

Neighbor 1:
I remember _mi hijo_ would only eat
_mangos con sal_

Neighbor 2:
_(to neighbor 1)_
Back when the taste of food
mattered at all

Neighbor 1:
_Pobresito_, he had the sweetest face
But the last time I saw it
Was underneath the weight of a tank

Neighbor Group 2:
So many _jóvenes_ lost in one day
Tear gas had stopped them
But they were trampled anyway

Neighbor Group 1:
_Amo, Lloro_

Neighbor 2:
_Mi hermana_ escaped to _Nueva York_
she said she’d return with _dinero_
But there are no flights back here
and our food supply is almost _céreo_

Neighbor 3:
_Mi primo_ escaped to _Santiago_
he says life’s better there

Neighbor 4:
Bus tickets are half the monthly wage

Neighbor 3:
But if I leave how will my family fare?
Neighbors 1, 2, 3, & 4:
Nuestras familias son separados
Rezamos por una vida mejor
En el país que amamos

Protagonist:
I must trust my superiors and protect my child

All Neighbors:
Aunque tú me has echado en el abandono,
Aunque tú has muerto todas mis ilusiones,

Protagonist:
I cannot defy them
Dissenters are exiled

Neighbors:
En vez de maldecirte con justo encono
y en mis sueños te colmo,

Protagonist:
These rabbits are meant to provide for a nation

Neighbors:
y en mis sueños te colmo
de bendiciones

Protagonist:
Through their death may we find salvation

Neighbors:
Que tu me quieres dejar
yo no quiero sufrir

Daughter and Neighbors:
contigo me voy mi santa
aunque me cueste morir

Daughter:
contigo me voy mi santa
aunque me cueste morir...
Protagonist:
¡Mihija!
My dearest daughter,
I’ve told you a million times,
It is not safe to play outside!

Daughter:
Por qué?!

Protagonist:
There are riots in the streets
At night even the rich retreat
You will do as I say and go inside!

Daughter:
¿No quiero papá!

Neighbor 4:
Papá, she needs fresh air
Playing alone inside all day
No child should have to be

Daughter:
¡No quiero dejar!
¡Yo no quiero sufrir!
¿Cuando viene mi santo?

Neighbor Group 2:
(leaving)
Amo, lloro, canto, sueño

Protagonist:
Listen to me, Daughter
This is for your own good
This place is no place for a child
You’ll understand in adulthood

Neighbor 1:
Escucha a tu papá, linda.
It is for the best.

Protagonist:
I would give the world to let us live like before
(Bunny begins to move inside Protagonist’s bag, he is fiddling to keep it hidden)
But until then, come inside, I’ll open the door

Daughter
Please! No papá!
(starts to run away)
**Protagonist**  
*(going after her)*  
Por favor, this is serious;  
This cannot become a habit!

**Daughter:**  
I want to be free! Please papa!  
*(still resisting and trying to run away)*

**Protagonist:**  
Don’t make this difficult, please  
This cannot become a habit,  
*(Daughter grabs Protagonist’s bag in last effort to stay outside)*  
Just give me back my--

*(Rabbit falls out of the bag and is revealed to the Daughter)*

**Daughter:**  
Rabbit?...
Who are you there
With such kind eyes?
Why are you scared?
What’s left you immobilized?

I’m no threat to you
But this world threatens me
I stay inside all day
It’s my parents decree

They say my mind wanders
that I’m foolish and young
I can’t help but ponder
If my life has come undone

No one understands
this place where I live
Where I can’t go outside
Where I’m held captive
But perhaps you could amend
My lack of a friend
And make me feel alive?

(pets bunny)

I feel myself surrendering
Though hesitantly I stand
I’m afraid of the creature within you
Yet, I’m caught in your trance
With a single glance
you’ve revived the hope in my heart
My lust for closeness and affection
feels ready to depart

Warm as you are
there’s a coldness inside
I feel I should not draw near
for this world is unkind

Who knew such softness
Could ever warm my heart?
Are you my guardian angel
Or the devil playing the part?

Whatever fate brings
I will stay by your side
No longer will I sleep
With tear filled eyes

Of all the things in this world
I will love you the most
We will care for each other
hasta el día que moriremos
DEVIL SONG
SCENE V

Protagonist:
Country, my country,
land sweated for and loved,
our stomachs cry in hunger
our streets lament shed blood
On your naked breast I have halted,
my allegiance to you I swore
with my soul in aloneness,
with my faith in the Lord
I live meal to meal
unsure when I'll eat next
Wages keep rising
while food prices grow unchecked
My wife and my daughter
I fear for their lives
Starvation is a beast
from which we cannot hide

Off-Stage Voice:
One of us sees without looking,
one looks but does not see
Have you not been provided for?
Have I not answered your plea?
You complain you are hungry
by all means, go eat!
Is your daughter’s furry friend
not made of meat?

Protagonist:
My child’s best friend
I could never take away
I’d rather her feel hunger
than everlasting heartache

Off-Stage Voice:
On the world’s black edge we must measure
man against man, you and I
Will you tear away her beloved
Or idly watch as she dies?

Protagonist:
There must be another way
Comandante will provide

Off-Stage Voice:
He will not save you
you’ve been left hung out to dry
Protagonist:
The subsidized food boxes
Surely they’ll arrive soon

Off-Stage Voice:
Last months never came
Who knows when they’ll resume

Let the bunny serve its purpose
be roasted, braised, or stewed
I see the way you look at it
you’ve thought about it too
Your mouth waters as you watch it
it’s hard to conceal
that it’s been quite some time
since you’ve enjoyed a full meal

Protagonist:
The rabbit must be sacrificed
that is our reality
But to eat this precious bunny
mihija’s best friend
a monster I must be

Off-Stage Voice:
Siempre haremos lo mejor para nuestra gente y nuestro país

(Daughter enters holding rabbit)

Daughter:
What’s wrong Papá?
You look as if you’ve seen a ghost

Protagonist:
I’m just tired mihija
Some sleep will help the most

Why don’t you play outside
Let your father sleep in peace
Just promise you’ll be careful
Stay out of trouble please

Daughter:
I cannot believe what I’m hearing
It’s too good to be true
Can I really play outside, papá?
I don’t wish to upset you
Protagonist:
You could never upset me with that smile
Now, go before I change my mind
Just be back for dinner time

(Daughter excitedly leaves to play, forgetting the bunny inside.
Father picks up the rabbit, kisses the top of the rabbit's head.

BLACKOUT
(some brief musical material)

Lights rise back up onto Father and Daughter at the dinner table)

El FIN
PSA
Public Service Announcement

[Scene I]

Vast and mysterious

Flute

Clarinet in B♭

Maracas

Glockenspiel

Marimba

Piano

OFF-STAGE VOICE

freely, with rubato

Voice

Voice

Violin I

Viola

Violoncello

Double Bass

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Mariel Mayz
This nation has been resilient and strong in the midst of...
this economic war.
We are very receptive to the needs of our people. We hear your
cry for variety, for variety in your
That's why we are introducing a revo...
Fuel your body, and...
Fl.

Cl.

Mrcs.

Glock.

Mar.

Pno.

Voice

Voice

eat a-dor-a-bly, oh, Eat a-dor-a-bly with the bun-ny rab-bit! Co-me más lin-do

Vln. I

Vla.

Vc.

Db.
con co-ne-ji-tos! I in-tro-duce to you the rab-bit.
While rabbits may look like pets, we are much better suited as food!
We humbly ask you to accept us into your diet.
After decades of serving you as sports mascots and lovable cartoon characters,
MR RABBIT (spoken)
After decades of serving you as sports mascots and lovable cartoon characters,
We humbly ask you to accept us into your diet.
While rabbits may look like pets, we are much better suited as food!
MR. RABBIT

With a whoop-two and a half kilos of
meat, and zero-cho-le-ter-al, You can make your-self look just like a beau-ty.
queen without being made of plastic at all.
But señor com-e-jo, I've ne-ver_eaten a rab-bit be-fore. They look so

| sweetly | | | | | | | | | | | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | |

| play - ful, They look so in-no- cent. Why would we eat such a crea - ture? | | | | | | | | | | | | |

| arco | | | | | | | | | | | | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | |
Do not ask why, just ask how! With celebrity chef, Santiago...

Why?
SANTIAGO SAZON

ago Sazon!

Thank you Señor Conejo. I'd

Db.
(spoken) The ingredients are:
Salt, sugar, potato starch, egg whites, heavy cream, black truffles, and most importantly: Rabbit!
After making a rabbit mousse and confit rabbit leg filling,
Spread them down the center of the rabbit in between tl
Then wrap the rabbits, and cook them sous-vide
Or... try an Arepa with Rabbit and cheese!
(said during fermata)

GIRL

Rab-bits sure seem de-li-cious, But I could not
Rabbits are a lot eat such a harmless animal. Why?
ta - ry of De - fense, Sam -uel Pue - rta.

SAMUEL PUERTA

Gra - cias Se - ñor Co
never stop growing. They sleep with their eyes open; you cannot surprise them.
Imagine our great nation, overrun by America's third most popular pet.
We must eat the rabbits, eat the rabbits, And

poco rit. . .  a tempo

poco rit. . .  a tempo
triumph over the capitalist ways of America!
I can-not wait, to start eat-ing rab-bit!
MR. RABBIT

But where can I buy them?

H

Lively, joropo tempo

Q. = 63

Lively, joropo tempo

Q. = 63

Lively, joropo tempo

Q. = 63
sell them at grocery stores, our gracious government will be
Fl.

Cl.

Mrcs.

Glock.

Mar.

Pno.

Voice

do - na - ting bun - nies to each house - hold. That way

Voice

Vln. I

Vla.

Vc.

Db.
you can breed your own rabbits
Breed your own bunny rabbits and
Fl.

Cl.

Mrs.

Glock.

Mar.

Pno.

Voice

eat them all the time!

Voice

freely, out of time

After all,

Vln. I

Vla.

Vc.

Db.
bun-nies breed like bun-nies! Even our own go-vern ment em-

\[
\sum \sum \sum \sum \sum
\]
(Blackout)
Cut to Protagonist
alone on stage, with a Rabbit in hand

ployees will be breeding rabbits; eating rabbits

Voices
The Protagonist is suddenly alone on stage. He is holding a single bunny rabbit.

**Interlude**

[Scene IIa]

Andrew Mayz

Mariel Mayz

The Protagonist

Piano

Declamatory

**PROTAGONIST**

\[ \text{Rabbits, what you ask us to breed,} \]

\[ \text{The method with which we will feed the} \]

\[ \text{people of our great nation?} \]

**GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL**

**Pno.**

\[ \text{precisely Señor? Our} \]

\[ \text{a tempo} \]
nation will not rest, not even for a day! And what better way to keep pro-tests at bay, than a do-ra-ble buns? 

You see, This food shortage is more a bless-ing than a curse, It’s saved our girls from beau-ty
schools to lose weight for Miss Universe!

It's a blessing in disguise, not just for women's thighs, because the

opposition will die with rabbits as our allies!

Soon democracy and socialism will all be Rabbit-ist as!
Protagonist/ Neighbor Song
[Scene IIb]

Flute

Maracas

Piano

Double Bass


Smooth and rhythmic

Pro.

Pno.

Vc.

Db.

\[=72\]

Moderate bolero style

\(q = 72\)

\(\text{Moderate bolero style}\)

\(\text{Smooth and rhythmic}\)

\(\text{Smooth and rhythmic}\)

\(\text{pizz.}\)

\(\text{pizz.}\)

\(\text{pizz.}\)

\(\text{pizz.}\)

[Andrew Mayz]

Mariel Mayz

[Scene IIb]
This is the life I have chosen to live
work for the government to feed my precious kid. Our people are struggling.

But commander will not listen to
those who walk these streets, who realize they no longer glinten
To A. Fl.

Con ca-ve-les de pas-ió.

Ho-la ve-ci-no,
When will the subsidized food boxes arrive?
Just trust the government will provide.

NEIGHBOR GROUP 1

in the background, completing the first chorus refrain
A. Fl.  
Cl.  
Cab.  
Glock.  
Mar.  
Pro.  
N 1&4  
N 2&3  
Pno.  
Vln.  
Vla.  
Vc.  
Db.  

NEIGHBOR 1

I re - mem - ber mi hijo would al - ways  
crimes del po - tro de mi a - ma - dor...
Back when the taste of food mattered at all


Eat man-gos con sal.  Po-bre-si-to, he had the sweet-est face,

Flute
but last time I saw him was under the weight of a tank.

So many juvenes
Fl.

Cl.

Cab.

Glock.

Mar.

Pro.

N 1&4

N 2&3

lost in one day. Tear gas had stopped them, But they were trampled, any...

Pno.

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Db.

ire

re mem ber...

52
Bass Clarinet in B♭

She said she'd return with dinero, but there are no flights back here.
Fl.
To Cl.
Clarinet in B♭
B. Cl.
Mrs.
Glock.
Mar.
Pro.
N 1&4
and our food supply is almost zero
N 2&3
Mi primo escaped to Santiago, He says
Pno.
Vln.
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
Bus tickets are half my monthly wage

life, life is better there

But if I leave how will my
NEIGHBORS 1,2,3 & 4 (in two parts)

Re-zamos por una vida mejor
En el país que a-
I must trust my superiors, and protect my child!
I can not de fy them, Dis 
Aun-que tú has mue río to-dos mis-il-u-sion-es.
86

Fl.

Cl.

Congas

Glock.

Mar.

Pro.

N 1&4

N 2&3

Pno.

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Db.

En vez de mal de.

sentes are exiled!

tapping with knuckles

chopping technique (like a guiro)

pizz.
These rabbits are meant to provide for a nation,
cir-te con justo, en-co-no
En mis sueños te
Through their death, 

Tu me colmo, en mis sueños te colmo de bendición – – – – – – – –

NEIGHBOR GROUP 1

NEIGHBOR GROUP 2

B arco

Db.
Through their death... may we find salvation...

quieres dejar, Yo no quiero sufrir contigo me voy...
May we find sal-

N 1&4
san - to aun-que me cues - te morir.

May we find sal-

N 2&3
Tu me quie - res de - jar, Yo no

Pno.

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Db.

arco

NEIGHBOR GROUP 2
& DAUGHTER
Fl.
Cl.
Cab.
Glock.
Mar.
Pro.

N 1&4

N 2&3

Pro.

Pno.

Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Db.
Encounter with Daughter
[Scene III]

The Protagonist is furious to find his Daughter outside of the house. He is carrying his belongings—which include a bag with the Rabbit inside.

Flute
Clarinet in B♭
Bass Drum
Cabasa
Claves
Glockenspiel
Marimba
Neighbors
Daughter
Protagonist

My dear daughter, I’ve told you a million times, it’s not safe to play outside!

Quick and sharp

Flute
Clarinet in B♭
Bass Drum
Cabasa
Claves
Glockenspiel
Marimba
Neighbors
Daughter
Protagonist

Piano

Violin I
Viola
Violoncello
Double Bass
There are riot in the street; 
Ev'en the rich at night retreat; 
You will do as I say and go inside!

que?

No
Papa she needs fresh air, playing alone inside all day. No child should ever have to bare. Am o,

Yo no quiero dejar, yo no...
own good. This place is no place for a child, You'll understand in adulthood.
Let me give the world to have us live, live like before!
(Daughter begins to run away in resistance)

(Bunny begins to move inside Protagonist's bag, he is fiddling to keep it hidden)

You will listen to me, come inside, I'll open the door. Please favor this is
(Still resisting and trying to run away)

I want to be free! Please pa-pa!

serious, This cannot become a habit

Don't make this difficult, please! This can

pizz
Rabbit Song
[Scene IV]

Daughter is stunned and enamored by the bunny on the ground in front of her.

Who are you there? With such kind eyes. Why are you scared?

What has left you immobilized? I'm not a threat.

Andrew Mayz
Mariel Mayz

Calmly and steadily

Fl.

Cl.

Clv.

Dau.

Vln. I

Vla.

Vc.

Db.

Calmly and steadily

Freely

Claves

Daughter

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Claves} & \quad \text{Daughter} \\
\text{Freely} & \quad \text{Who are you there? With such kind eyes. Why are you scared?}
\end{align*}
\]
a threat to you, But this world, it threatens.
I stay inside all day, It's my
parent's decree. They say my mind, it wanders.
That I'm foolish and young
I cannot but ponder if
my life has come undone.
No one stands where I live, Where I can't go out-side
Where I'm held captive, But perhaps you could a mend my
lack of a friend, and make me feel alive.
Joyful, con moto
(feel in 2)

I feel myself surrendering,
Though hesitant I am.
I'm afraid of the creature within you. Yet...
I'm caught, I'm caught, In your trance!
With a single glance you have re-
pizz.  arco
stored the hope in my heart__ My lust for closeness and a
ffec - tion  feels rea - dy to de part.
rit. \ldots \text{tempo primo}

\begin{align*}
\text{Fl.} & \quad 64 \\
\text{Cl.} & \\
\text{Clv.} & \\
\text{Glock.} & \\
\text{Mar.} & \\
\text{Pno.} & \quad \text{mf} \\
\text{Dau.} & \quad \text{Warm as you} \\
\text{Vln. I} & \\
\text{Vla.} & \\
\text{Vc.} & \\
\text{Db.} & \\
\end{align*}
There's a coldness inside. I feel I should not draw near.
for this world, this world, is unkind!
Who knew such soft-ness could ever warm my heart? Are you my guardian?
angel, Or the devil playing the part?
What - e-ver fate brings
I will stay by your side

Fl.

Cl.

Clv.

Glock.

Mar.

Pno.

Dau.

Vln. I

Vla.

Vc.

Db.
No longer will I sleep with tear-filled eyes.
Of all the things in this world I will love...
you the most. We will care for each other.
has-ta el día que moriremos.
Final Song

[Scene V]

Protagonist is alone, contemplating whether to follow governmental orders, or keep his daughter happy.

Spacious, lamenting

\( \text{\textit{Spacious, lamenting}} \)

\( \text{\textit{q}} = 50 \)

Flute

\( \text{\textit{pp}} \)

Clarinet in Bb

\( \text{\textit{mf}} \)

Marimba

\( \text{\textit{pp}} \)

Protagonist

\( \text{\textit{Country, my country, Land sweat-ed for}} \)

Piano

\( \text{\textit{pp}} \)

Violin 1

\( \text{\textit{pp}} \)

Viola

\( \text{\textit{pp}} \)

Violoncello

\( \text{\textit{pp}} \)

Double Bass
and loved, our stomachs cry in hunger, our streets lament shed.

Soft mallets

Pizz.

Pizz.
blood. On your naked breast I have halted, my a-

<music notation>
To B. Cl.

Ile-gience to you I swore with my soul in a lone-ness, with my faith in the Lo-
nervously, almost spoken

I live meal to meal un-sure when I'll eat next,
Wa-ges keep ri-sing while food pri-ces go un-checked. My help-less daugh-ter, I fear for her life,
in the distance

Star-va-tion is a beast from which we can-not hide...
One of us sees without looking. One
Have you not been provided for? Have I not answered your plea?
Who are you there?
You complain you are hungry,
Then by
all means go eat! Is your daughter's friend not made of meat?
Double-time, salsa feel

C

My child's best friend, I could never take away!
I'd rather her feel hungry than e-

40

p

ever-lasting heart ache.

On the world’s black edge we must
measure, measure man to man, you and I. Will you tear away her be-
There must be another way!

Comman
dante

will provide!

loved,
Or idly watch as she dies?
He
will not, he will not save you, You've been left hung out to dry.
The sub-sized food boxes, surely they'll arrive soon!

Last month's never
came,  Who knows when the next ones will?  Let the bun-ny serve its pur-pose, be roas-ted
braised or stewed. I see the way you look at it, You've thought about it.
too You're mouth waters as you watch it, it's hard to conceal
that it's been quite some time since you've en -
The meal.
tempo primo, calmly

\( \text{Fl.} \)
\( \text{B. Cl.} \)
\( \text{Mar.} \)
\( \text{Protag.} \)
\( \text{Pno.} \)
\( \text{Vln. 1} \)
\( \text{Vla.} \)
\( \text{Vc.} \)
\( \text{Db.} \)

rabbit must be sacrificed
That is our reality

\( j=50 \)
But to eat this precious bunny, my daughter's best friend,
Like the PSA, haunting

poco rit.

q = 86

Fl.

Cl.

Glock.

Mar.

Protag.

Off-stage

p

sub.

p

Siem pre,

Pno.

Vln. 1

Vla.

Vc.

Db.
What's wrong, pa-pá? You look as if you've seen a
I'm just ti - red, mihi - ja, Some sleep will help the most
Why don't you play outside? Let your father sleep in peace,
Just promise you'll be careful  Stay out of trouble, please
not believe what I'm hearing, It's too good to be true!
Can I really play out-side pà pà?

I don't wish to up-set you.
You could never upset me with that smile. Now, go before I change.
Just be back for dinner time...